

(13)

A

LETTER

TO HIS EXCELLENCY THE

MARQUIS CORNWALLIS,

VINDICATING THE CONDUCT OF

LORD CAMDEN

FROM THE

ASPERSIONS CONTAINED IN A PAMPHLET,

ENTITLED,

"CONSIDERATIONS ON THE SITUATION TO WHICH
IRELAND IS REDUCED BY THE GOVERNMENT
OF LORD CAMDEN."

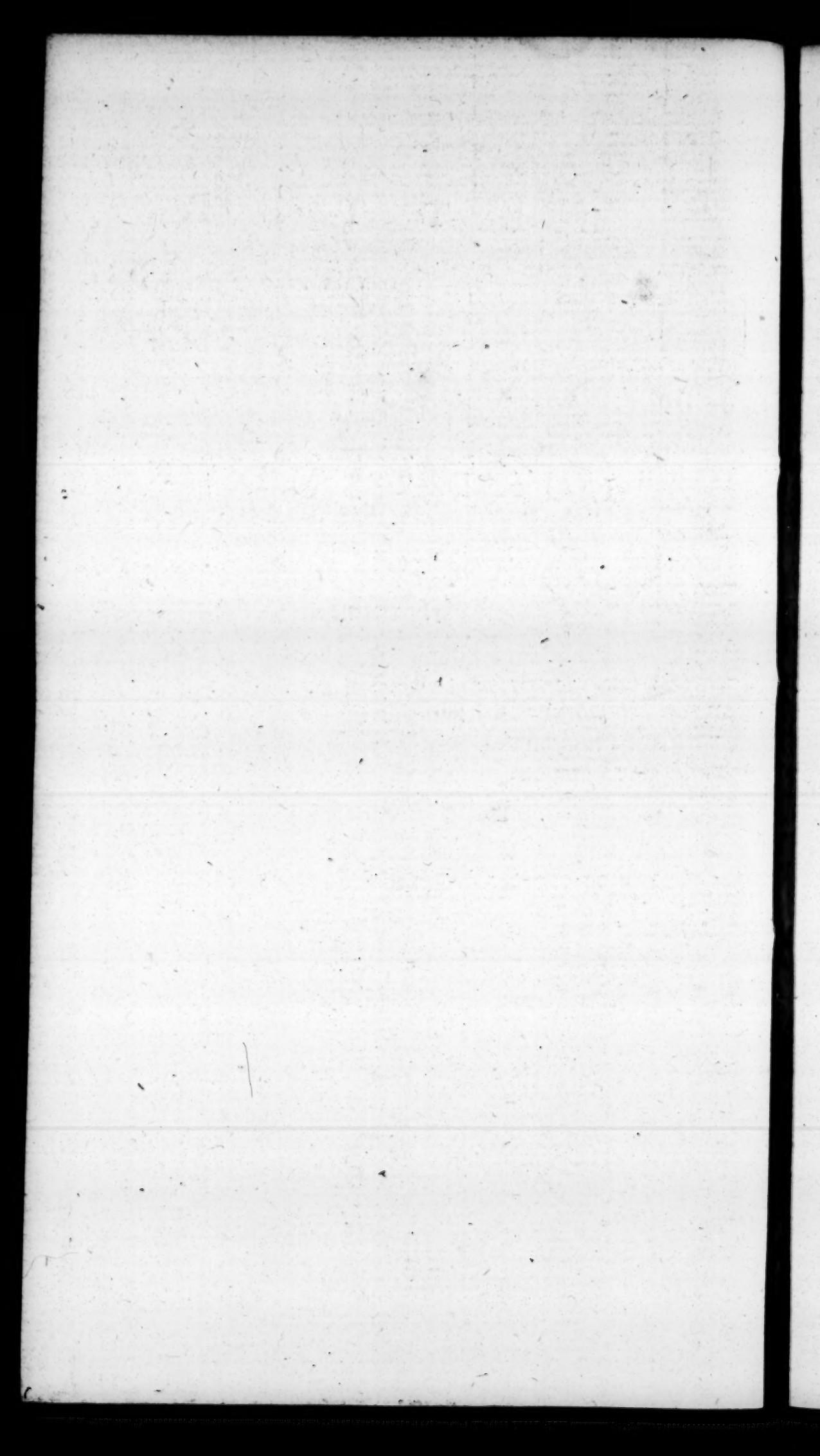
THE SECOND EDITION,

CONSIDERABLY ENLARGED.

DUBLIN:

PRINTED FOR J. MILLIKEN, 32, GRAFTON-STREET.

1798.



A

L E T T E R

TO HIS EXCELLENCY THE

MARQUIS CORNWALLIS, &c.

MR. LORD!

UNWILLING to enter into the field of discussion, which too frequently only confirms the error it was meant to dispel, I waited with indignant patience till abler pens undertook the task of refuting the assertions contained in a Pamphlet, entitled, *Considerations on the Situation to which Ireland is reduced by the Administration, &c.* This task having been unaccountably omitted, I thought it high time, when the Sixth Edition of a seditious publication is tainting with its poison the public mind, to approach your Lordship, with a brief and a candid defence of the political and moral conduct of your illustrious predecessor in the Government of this kingdom, to expose the flimsy fallacy of factious argumentation, to repel the foul calumnies that are lavished upon Individuals, the Government and the Country—

B

for

for never shall the eternal principles of Truth and Justice be frittered away by the jesuitical casuistry of the abettor of a party, while I possess, inadequate as they are, judgment to discriminate, or sensibility to feel.

Talents, even ill-directed, extort my respect, and talents the author of *Considerations* certainly possesses, or he never could have so ingeniously confounded the principles of right and wrong—and presented events to the public mind accompanied by their proximate causes, but studiously stripped of those remote but efficient springs of action, to which those events can be only and truly attributed.

Every man who thinks must acknowledge, that the people of this country are turbulent and uncivilized, prone to tumult, and capable of cruelties.—Every man who feels must confess, that he cannot better evince his spirit, than by frustrating the machinations of treachery, and stemming the irruptions of outrage. Yes, I agree with the author, turbulence and outrage are the order of the day; human baseness has indeed attained the pinnacle of depravity; but have the acts of George the third, consummated by the ponderation of Lord Camden, produced this “ dire event of the none-sparing war ? ”—Has the mercy of our benevolent Sovereign, tempered by

by the wisdom of his councils, only elicited the spark of civil dissension, which the energy of his viceroy * upheld by every supply, and sanctioned by every law, that the military information or the political wisdom of our rulers commanded or suggested, has blown into open rebellion? The insinuation is vile—the assertion false.—No, the people of Ireland are poor, and therefore tumultuous; the people of Ireland are idle, and therefore turbulent; the causes of revolt are to be assigned not to conciliation and mercy—not to the humanity of our King, and the compassion, “for such proceeding he is charged withal,” of his representative, but to the extinction of patriotism, and the abandonment of public virtue amongst the wealthy; and amongst the poor—to lotteries and to whiskey—those sanctioned springs of vileness and of profligacy—to the orgies of pay-tables—to the crapulence of jails—to Irish Gentlemen and Irish Ladies, who, with unblushing audacity, parade the crowded streets, teeming with feverish throngs of famished manufacturers—to the beggarly, cowardly, contemptible gang of Absentees—drones in the political hive, whom the residents should utterly expel—

Agmine facto

Ignavum fucus pecus a præsepibus arcent.

VIRGIL.

to the leaven of French principles fermenting
this heterogeneous mass, the instantaneous com-
munication

* Page 6.

munication of infectious discontent, pervading “ like the electric fluid with incalculable velocity, and finding a conductor in every human heart.”—These, these, are the primary causes of disturbance.—This, my Lord, is the Augean stable, the rivers of your magnanimity and firmness must cleanse—this is the Herculean task, the wisdom of your Sovereign, and the confiding hope of Ireland, have imposed upon you—you are vested with unlimited powers—oh, my Lord, exert them in the generous behalf of those whom oppression has embruted—whom interest has vilified—“ who have none to help them.”—Burst the fetters of bigotry—dispel the fog of sloth—awaken the mind of the poor from the stupor of ebriety; vouchsafe them the means of industry, and they will be laborious—give them a stake in the country, and they will love and cherish it!

The plan of a rebellion * had been formed prior to the arrival of Lord Camden, which broke out during his residence, existed for three months, and was not during that period suppressed.

As the Author chuses to ascribe the honour of *creating and fomenting* the Rebellion to the *ill-advised acts of his Sovereign*, † the accusation against Lord Camden narrows itself into the charge of not suppressing the Rebellion as speedily and as effectually as he should have done during the period of his administration.

This

* Page 5. † Page 9, 10, 11.

This period, for the sake of greater perspicuity, I divide into two parts—the first, comprehending the portion of it prior to the Rebellion; the second, the portion of it subsequent to the Rebellion.

We are informed that a nobleman * of good sense and quick conception observed to Lord Camden, “that if his Excellency gave them liberty TO GO TO WAR *with us*, and only gave us liberty to go to law with them, the issue of the contest might be readily foreseen.” Now it is clear, that this *bon mot belliqueux*, must have been uttered during the first of the two periods, and previous to the Rebellion, *for Rebellion is an open and avowed insurrection of men in arms, against lawful authority*, and necessarily implies *a state of war*, which could not have existed, as his Excellency had not YET given them liberty to go to war *with us*—the question that naturally arises upon this point then is this, Whether it was *Lord Camden's duty, or whether it was not, immediately AFTER*

the

* Page 13. The term *ponderation* is made use of in this and other pages of the work—I suppose that it means deliberation.—If the Author intends to reproach Lord Camden with this virtue, he may reply with the dignified calmness of Fabius, “I should be a coward indeed, if I were to be terrified into a change of measures by groundless calumnies and reproaches: that man is unfit to be at the head of affairs, who is capable of being influenced by the caprices of those *he is appointed to command.*”

PLUTARCH.

the Report of the Secret Committee, and BEFORE the Rebellion, to have gone to war with such of the inhabitants of Ireland as were suspected of a paulo post futurum Rebellion, but who had THEN committed none of those overt acts of avowed hostility which ESSENTIALLY CONSTITUTE THE CRIME OF REBELLION ?

I assert, that so far from this being his duty, he would have been highly criminal in acting thus, as by such conduct he would not only *have superseded the operation of the laws*, but violated the acknowledged principles of the rights of nature and of nations.

I need not recal the recollection of the Convention Bill, and others of the same nature, to the memory of Irishmen ; they were framed for the peculiar purposes of counteracting by the utmost vigour of legal efficacy the effects of a dangerous conspiracy in this country ; they were planned by wisdom and executed with energy ; and if they were not effectual to the purposes for which they were enacted, we must rather lament the fatality that sometimes, on account of the infamy or incompetency of approvers, impedes the operation of the most salutary laws, than accuse the spissitude of Mr. Kemmis, or the shame-facedness of the Attorney General.

Return not evil for evil, is the precept of him who came not to save but to destroy.

Cato

Cato in his Oration for the Rhodians, exclaims,
 “ and shall we first *do ourselves* what we assert they
 “ *have intended to perpetrate?*”

“ Who has ever established this principle,”
 says Cicero, “ or to whom is it permitted without
 “ putting all nature in peril, to *slaughter* an indi-
 “ *vidual, because we apprehend we shall be at some*
 “ *period destroyed by him?*”

Amongst the causes of Grecian decadency, Thucydides * enumerates this as one of the principal, “ the man was esteemed who first com-
 “ mitted the aggression that he apprehended from
 “ another.”

Aulus Gellius, in a passage of peculiar beauty, declares, “ the Gladiator who is prepared for the
 “ battle, has no other alternative but to kill his
 “ adversary if he obtains the ascendancy, or pe-
 “ risk himself—but the existence of other men
 “ depends not upon so unjust and so barbarous a
 “ necessity, that any human creature should be
 “ constrained to be the first to attack and justify
 “ the aggression upon the principles of self-pre-
 “ servation.”

What is the decision of Grotius?—“ If then
 “ you are threatened with no immediate danger,
 “ but have only discovered that a person has
 “ conspired

* Book III.

" conspired against you, I assert that you have
 " no right to destroy that person, if you can by
 " any other means avoid the danger; or, if you
 " are not intimately convinced that by that means
 " only you can avoid it, for most frequently a
 " little time opens a way to other remedies."

But no—it was, it seems, the duty of Lord Camden to have scorned the obligations of natural and political law—to have rebelled against the dictates of Christ—to have spurned the precepts of the Heathen—to have led his troops to battle, in the genuine spirit of Irish precipitancy, prior to the perpetration of hostility, and to have given the signal for engagement, before the existence of an enemy.—Yes, it would have better become the representative of Majesty, the arbiter of Justice, the spring of Honour, the vindicator of the Constitution,* the Son of Pratt, *wielding without controul the natural and political force of the kingdom, and supported by a military power of eighty thousand men*—to have wrung the scales from the hand of Justice, and armed her with a firebrand,—to have annulled the forms of Justice—to have arrested the course of law—to have let slip the dogs of war, and, with the Report of a Secret Committee and the joke of a Lord, engraved upon his banners, to have marched into the suspected provinces, with Murder and Conflagration

* Page 6.

flagration in his rear—* to have whipped, picqueted, and hanged 72,000 † *ragged barbarians, without artillery, armed with pikes and a few bad firelocks*; and then returning in triumph, to have justified such magnanimous conduct upon the honourable principles of preventive wisdom, and a vigour beyond the law.

“ Laying the summer’s dust with showers of blood,
“ Rain’d from the wounds of slaughter’d Irishmen.”

At length the threatened danger arrived; previous to which time, Lord Camden had been guilty of the high misdemeanours, ‡ *of taking the air every day at two o’clock, and of shooting cocks INSTEAD OF IRISHMEN.*—On the 23d of May, § he became firm and resolved, and commenced the war;—but here the Author resumes the SERIES OF HIS *charges and the chain of his invective.* ||

C

Lord

* Page 20. † Page 16. ‡ Page 13. § Page 14.

|| One would have imagined that an officer of L. G. Packenham’s tried merit and long services, might have escaped the spatters of this scurrilous libeller—but no; his oaths are registered—his tobacco is measured—and for the first time in his life he is accused of disaffection—of but *apparently making every exertion to put this tremendous body of ordnance in motion.*—L. G. Packenham, were you *sincere in your efforts, or were you not?* honoured as you are by the defamation of this libeller, I and the Irish nation with me will answer in the affirmative.

Lord Camden is accused of the *blockade of the city*, as it is termed, which continued for a fortnight.*

† *The capital itself was in profound peace.*

‡ *The insurrection was not general, but confined to the Counties of Wicklow, Kildare and Meath.*

Let the Author look at the map of Ireland, and see whether it was possible for the city of Dublin to have been otherwise than in a state of blockade, when *completely surrounded* by the very three counties, in a state of insurrection—What then does this mighty charge amount to?—that 72,000 rebels were in arms in the counties of Wicklow, Kildare and Meath, which three counties encircle Dublin, and extend almost to its gates—that notwithstanding, *Dublin was in a state of profound peace, and that for a fortnight, and for a fortnight only*, the free communication between the South, South-West and South-East parts of the kingdom was interrupted, while the intercourse with the North did not experience the slightest obstruction.

Does this candid observer recollect the panic that spread its influence over England in the year 1745—the stagnation of commerce—the pause in public credit—the confusion *in the city*—and the destruction

* Page 17. † Page 18. ‡ Page 16.

destruction of all communication *without it*—and all this when the enemy were at Derby, 122 miles from London, which was the extreme point of their progress? *

And now let him who unprejudicedly contemplates this whole transaction say, Whether, under the pressure of such peculiar circumstances as at that period existed, more could have been done by united energy and wisdom than was effected?

As for the partizans of a faction, it would be as mean to appeal to, as impossible to convince them—I shall therefore do neither.

The next accusation is upon the score of humanity—Lord Camden is found guilty of mercy †—it is difficult to efface such an imputation—four thousand men, † it cannot be denied, had surrendered their arms and their leaders, and though they were surrounded on the Curragh of Kildare, and completely at the discretion of their conquerors,—*yet these four thousand unarmed men*—it must be confessed—*were not massacred in cold blood*—he spared them.

Ignarosque viae mecum miseratus agrestes.

VIRG.

I will

* Belsham, Vol. I. p. 66. † Page 18.

I will not, my Lord, defend this part of his character, but leave him for his justification to that Power whose attribute is mercy. *

† But I cannot with equal indifference slur over a charge which reflects upon the dead, and, like a troubled spirit, haunts the charnel-house—I cannot curb my indignation when I behold an anonymous assassin stabbing at the fame of an honourable man, and gangrening the wound with coarse and vulgar ribaldry—lacerating the recent misery of a once-happy family, pointing the agony of the fatherless, exasperating the desolation of the widow—and with all the secure triumph of conscious impunity, lording it over the mangled remains of Colonel Walpole, who fell the victim of incautious courage, in the service of his King and of his Country.

Frigidus, ob pueri, fugite hinc—latit anguis in herba.

‡ At length the outposts of these ragged barbarians were driven in—the Rebels were dispersed, and here the campaign of Wexford, the ostensible administration of Lord Camden, and consequently the author's vituperation upon his political conduct, terminate together.

I have

* When Scipio Africanus was reprehended for pausing in the career of victory, he replied—"I had rather save the life of a single soldier than destroy a thousand enemies."

† Page 19. ‡ Page 20.

I have hitherto, and whether successfully or not your Lordship is the best judge, endeavoured to rescue Lord Camden's political conduct from obloquy ;—his moral character now remains to be vindicated from a charge of the most *atrocious nature*, which, if true, must consign his reputation to eternal infamy ;—if false, should devote the abandoned libeller to the utmost rigour which insulted law inflicts upon the vilest defamation.

I allude to the State Paper—a paper, which, though * he disavows the belief that you are the Author of, he yet, virtually, makes you responsible for, † by *expressly stating it as the first act of State in Lord Cornwallis's government*.

I shall not enquire, my Lord, whether this production was a Proclamation or not.—The circumstance of its being universally acquiesced under, by all whom it concerned, is to me ample proof of its proceeding from the Supreme Authority in the State.—By the Author's own confession, it was a *State Paper*, ‡ published first by the King's Printer, and afterwards solemnly inserted in the *Gazette*, circulated throughout the kingdom, directed to the Generals of Districts, and as the *Mandate of Government*, || immediately and punctually

* Page 20. † Page 22. ‡ Page 23.

|| See General Myers's Notice in the Freeman's Journal, dated the 4th of July, the “*State Paper*” was gazetted the 3d of July.

fully obeyed by them, pursuant to the directions contained in it—they granted protections to those individuals who conformed to the conditions; and by those individuals, relying upon the faith of Government, they were considered as efficient.—How then, my Lord, will you endure to be told, in the most insulting manner too, * *that the aforesaid instrument was no manner of protection whatsoever*—that if any Rebel should produce a certificate signed by all the General Officers on the Staff, such Rebel would, notwithstanding such certificate, be liable to be tried for, and convicted of HIGH TREASON;—that it was a *very cruel deceit* to put on ignorant men, *to endeavour to entrap them under PRETENCE of protection into a surrender, which would expose them to so horrid a punishment.*

My Lord! my Lord! is this to be borne?—For the sake of Heaven—for your own sake, answer the Country, horrified at such an assertion, whether you did conceive, or do now conceive this State Paper to be honest, or to be fraudulent?—to be true or to be insidious?—Tell them, that you, and that all the Generals of Districts throughout the kingdom, did not hold out a forged protection and a damning oath, † to lure ignorance into a tender,

* Page 25.

† An oath, though it unquestionably requires sincerity of the juror's belief *at the time* when it is given, cannot oblige him to continue

tender, or entice credulity to the gallows—tell them, that CHARLES, MARQUIS CORNWALLIS, never yet presided at the tribunal of stratagem, angling for

continue in that belief as long as he may live ; for belief is not in any man's power, but is the necessary consequence of evidence, which compels the assent of the mind according as it appears to preponderate on one side or the other. No man therefore can be justly accused of perjury for holding opinions contrary to those he may have formerly sworn to believe, because his belief at the time of emitting his oath may have been the necessary result of the evidence which then appeared before him—and his change of opinion may have resulted with the same necessity from superior evidence, which had been since thrown into the opposite scale ; and if it is necessary for the publick security that this corrected belief in certain propositions conceived to be of publick importance should be further confirmed by an oath, surely the taking such an oath can only be construed into perjury by a man who wishes, at the expence of every thing honourable and just, to throw unmerited censure upon every measure that does not assimilate rather sanguinary oppression. About the year 1600, many individuals had sworn allegiance to the abdicated monarch—upon more mature deliberation at a later period, they perceived the impropriety of their conduct. Their conviction, formerly sincere, was changed—and they availed themselves of the 13th of Wm. III.—but this act will, I suppose, be tortured into a political ambush, to surprize the careless consciences of contrite liegemen, and all those who took the oath of abjuration are to be branded with the stigma of perjury. Or, to put a case nearer to our own times, a number of ignorant and deluded men were entrapped by the speciousness of ambition, and the cunning of selfishness, into an oath, with the nature and tendency of which they were equally unacquainted—the compassion of their King, and

for the life of contrition with the bait of imposture, and dooming the unsuspecting victim of sanguinary fraud to be * “ carried back to the “ place from whence he came, and from thence “ to be drawn to the place of execution, and be “ there hanged by the neck, *cut down alive, his* “ *entrails burnt before his face, his head cut off,* “ and his body divided into four quarters, to “ be disposed of at the pleasure of the King ; ” † that King, whom this defamer would brand with the stigma of holding out, through his representative, the banner of fallacious hope, and punishing, with unrelenting rigour, the unsuspecting men, who were subdued by factitious clemency, and who fell the victims of a generous reliance on a Punic faith.—Awake the slumbering energy of your law-officers.

and the mercy of his representative, flashed conviction on their minds—repentance followed—the conscience-compelling evidence of truth and gratitude preponderated—they not only disbelieved and abhorred the principles they had formerly been seduced into, but wished to confirm that disbelief and abhorrence to their countrymen by the obligation of an oath.—Government yielded to their wishes—the oath was administered to the people, the oath was taken by the people, and yet the author dares to brand that Government with the odium of propagating perjury, and that people with the crime of committing it.

* Page 26.

† The party the author is of may be clearly ascertained, from the delight he evidently appears to take in this horrid detail.

officers.—I beseech you, my Lord, to follow up this mysterious mischief—rescue your King—your predecessor—your own unfulfilled dignity, from this black, this envenomed charge.—The man who makes such an assertion, I denounce as guilty of gross contempt, as well as of the most fatal sedition.—He holds up the mandate of Government to the contempt, and the derision of the enemies of the country—He blasts the harvest of allegiance, by telling those who long to return to it, that they are baffled and abused—that the cup of peace, which their rulers present to their parched lips, is tainted with deadly poison.—He proclaims to the persisting Rebel, that he doubts whether it be in the * power of his Majesty's Generals, and of the forces under their command, entirely to destroy all those who have revolted;—but that at all events they should be cautious how they return to their duty—for that the people who are appointed by an impotent Government to receive their submission, are incompetent, and that the protections they hold out are not only nugatory, but innocent—not merely calculated to mock, but to destroy.

Such, my Lord, are the unworthy devices of a sanguinary faction, risking every danger, and violating every principle, in their unwearied exertions

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to

to wither the blossoms of mercy, and to calumniate the memory and the conduct of those, whom they envy for their probity, and abhor for their compassion.—Did I suppose that your ear could for a moment be abused by the virus of such venom, I would presume to advise you to close it against the insinuations of interested prejudice, and the suggestions of coward cruelty.—I would supplicate you to be nobly insensible to the buzzing cavils of the *idle committees of this idle town*, composed of drivelling politicians, and superannuated old maids, who herd in squares, and congregate in houses, for the purpose of consuming their cumbrous time in strictures on Government, and invectives against compassion; who, in the frenzy of their feverish restlessness, mistake their delirious dreams for truth, and rave with all the sanguinary acumen, and barbarous plausibility of rational madness, of whips, and ropes, and firebrands. Recall, like the hag of Endor, the reluctant spirit of a forfeit life to appal the survivors, to inflame the publick, and, interestedly humane, to exasperate the mute and the oblivious affliction of the parent and the wife, into clamours for vengeance and screams of despair; who industriously spread as far as their dwarfish faculties extend, the horrors of religious and political distinction; who hail the miseries of military coercion and woo the gloomy influence of national adversity—that relentless power.

“ The

" The tamer of the human breast,
 " Whose iron scourge and *torturing hour*,
 " The bad affright, afflict the best." *

But there is no occasion for the caution—the integrity of your mind, and the sensibility of your heart, render such a warning superfluous.—No, my Lord, you never will consolidate rebellion, by reiterated execution, but dissipate it by mercy.

No ceremony that to great ones 'longs,
 Not the King's Crown, NOR THE DEPUTED SWORD,
 The Marshal's Truncheon—nor the Judge's Robe,
 Become them with one half so good a grace
As Mercy does.—

Directed by that bright star, you will steer the political vessel through the troubled ocean of civil discord.—

* Oh, gently on thy suppliant's head,
 Dread goddes, lay thy chaf'tning hand,
 Not in thy gorgon terrors clad,
 Nor circled with the vengeful band
 (As by the impious thou art seen,)
 With thundering voice and threat'ning mien,
 With screaming horrors funeral cry,
 Despair and fell disease and ghastly poverty.—
 Thy form benign oh, goddes, wear,
 Thy milder influence impart,
 Thy philosophick train be there.
 To soften, not to wound the heart.
The generous spark extincl revive,
Teach us to love and to forgive,
 Exact our own defects to scan,
 What others are to know—and feel for fellow man.

GRAY.

discord.—Actuated by that benignant influence, you will restore the blessings of confidence—you will revive the sentiment of gratitude—you will force even those who are soon to be wafted to another hemisphere, to regret, instead of execrating, the land they are to behold no more—and mourn over, instead of justifying the fatal delusion, which robbed them of that sweet enjoyment, of that renovated peace, and rational liberty, which they could have more than promised themselves, would be the propitious fruits of your Lordship's Administration.—Their wives will bless you;—and their children, not the determined foes, but the friends of Ireland, will bury the remembrances of filial indignation in the conviction of your justice, and the recollection of your mercy.

I fear that I have already too long trespassed upon your Lordship's time and patience.—I cannot, however, conclude, without offering to your attention a few quotations from a Letter of my Lord Bacon addressed to Mr. Secretary Cecil, after the defeat of the Spanish forces in Ireland, in the year 1601.

He begins by saying, that “ the reduction of that country as well to civility and justice as to obedience and peace, which things, as affairs now stand, I hold to be inseparable, consisteth in four points :

i. The

1. The extinguishing of the relicks of war.
2. The recovery of the hearts of the people.
3. The removing the roots and occasions of past trouble.
4. Plantations and buildings.”

He goes on to say, “ I do think much letting of blood *in declinatione morbi* is against method of cure—and that it will but induce necessity, and exasperate despair.”

He observes a little further, “ But of all other points, to my understanding, the most effectual is, the well expressing or impressing the design of this state, upon that *miserable and desolate country*, containing the same between these two lists or boundaries, the one, that the Queen seeketh NOT *an extirpation of that people, but a reduction*; and that now she has chastised them by her royal power and arms, according to the necessity of the occasion, *her Majesty taketh no pleasure in the effusion of blood, or displanting of ancient generations.*”

Speaking of Religion, he asserts, that “ one of the principal pretences whereby the heads of the Rebellion have prevailed both with the people and the foreigner, hath been the defence of the Catholic Religion; and it is this that hath likewise made the foreigner reciprocally more plausible with the Rebel—therefore *a toleration of Religion for a time, not definite, (except it be in some principal*

principal town and precincts, after the manner f
some French edicts) *seemeth to me a matter wr-*
ractable by religion, and IN POLICY OF ABSOLUTE
NECESSITY."

Again he remarks relatively to " obligation and reward."—It is true, no doubt, what was anciently said, that a state is contained in two words, *præmium & pæna*; and I am persuaded, that if a penny in the pound which hath been spent in *pæna* (for this kind of war is but *pæna* without fruit or emolument to the state,) had been spent in *præmio, that is in rewarding, things had never grown to this extremity.*

I shall now close this long Letter, with one remarkable passage more, worthy of the mighty mind that suggested it, and honourable to the humane policy, that two hundred years after in similiar circumstances has pursued a similiar course.
 " Lastly for this point, that which the ancients called *potestas facta redeundi ad sanitatem*, and which is but a mockery when the enemy is strong and proud, but *effectual in his declination*, THAT IS, A LIBERAL PROCLAMATION OF GRACE AND PARDON TO SUCH AS SHALL SUBMIT AND COME IN WITHIN A TIME PREFIXED, AND OF SOME FARTHER REWARD TO SUCH AS SHALL BRING OTHERS IN."

(23)

In the humble confidence that your Lordship will receive with indulgence, what I have submitted to you with truth, I remain,

My LORD,

Your Lordship's

Most obedient Servant.

T H E E N D.

